Ber. *Armado* is a moſt illuſtrious wight,
A man of fire, new words, faſhions owne Knight.
Lon. *Coſtard* the ſwaine and he, ſhall be our ſport,
And ſo to ſtudie, three yeeres is but ſhort.

Enter a Conſtable with Coſtard with a Letter.

Conſt. Which is the Dukes owne perſon?
Ber. This fellow, What would'ſt?
Con. I my ſelfe reprehend his owne perſon, for I am his graces Tharborough: but I would ſee his owne perſon in fleſh and blood.
Ber. This is he.
Con. Signeor *Arme*, *Arme* commends you:
There's villanie abroad, this letter will tell you more.
Clow. Sir the Contempts thereof are as touching mee.
Fer. A letter from the magnificent *Armado*.
Ber. How low ſoeuer the matter, I hope in God for high words.
Lon. A high hope for a low heauen, God grant vs patience.
Ber. To heare or forbeare hearing.
Lon. To heare meekely ſir, and to laugh moderately, or to forbeare both.
Ber. Well ſir, be it as the ſtile ſhall giuevs cauſe to clime in the merrineſſe.
Clow. The matter is to me ſir, as concerning *Iaquenetta*. The manner of it is, I was taken with the manner.
Ber. In what manner?
Clo. In manner and forme following ſir, all thoſe three. I was ſeene with her in the Manner houſe, ſitting with her vpon the Forme, and taken following her into the Parke: which put together is in manner and forme following. Now ſir for the manner; it is the manner of a man to ſpeake to a woman, for the forme in ſome forme.
Ber. For the following ſir.
Clow. As it ſhall follow in my correction, and God defend the right.
Fer. Will you heare this Letter with attention?
Ber. As wee would heare an Oracle.

Clo.

Clo. Such is the ſimplicitie of man to hark
Ferdinan.

Great Deputie, the Welkins Vicegerent,
of Nauar, *my ſoules earths God, and bod*
Coſt. Not a word of *Coſtard* yet.
Ferd. *So it is.*
Coſt. It may be ſo: but if he ſay it is ſo, h
but ſo.
Ferd. Peace.
Clow. Be to me, and euery man that dare
Ferd. No words,
Clow. Of other mens ſecrets I beſeech yo
Ferd. *So it is beſieged with ſable coloured*
commend the blacke oppreſſing humour to t
Phyſicke of thy health-giuing ayre: And as
betooke my ſelfe to walke: the time when? a
when beaſts moſt graſe, birds beſt pecke, and m
nouriſhment which is called ſupper: ſo much
Now for the ground which? which I meane
ycliped, Thy Parke. Then for the place where
did encounter that obſcene and moſt prepoſtero
eth from my (now-white pen the ebon coloured
thou vieweſt, beholdeſt, ſurueyeſt, or ſeeſt. But
It ſtandeth North North-eaſt and by Eaſt fr
of thy curious knotted garden; there did I ſe
Swaine, that baſe Minow of thy myrth, (C
vnlettered ſmall knowing ſoule, (Clow. Me?)
(Clow. Still mee?) *which as I remember, high*
O me) *ſorted and conſorted contrary to thy eſta*
Edict and continent Cannon: Which with, ô
I paſſion to ſay wherewith:
Clo. With a Wench.
Ferd. *With a childe of our Grandmother*
for thy more ſweete vnderſtanding a woman:
eſteemed duty prickes me on) haue ſent to thee,
of puniſhment by thy ſweete Graces Officer An
of good repute, carriage, bearing, & eſtimatio
Anth. Me, an't ſhall pleaſe you? I am *Ant*
Ferd. For Iaquenetta *(ſo is the weaker veſſe*